

THE SENTRY



Bob Reynolds is



**one of the most powerful super
heroes the world has ever seen.**

But with great power comes great darkness.

When Bob becomes the Sentry,
he risks unleashing the Void,
an unstoppable destructive force
born of Bob's subconscious.

With the help of Doctor Strange and Iron Man, Bob
found balance. Using a device called the Confluctor,
Bob could enter an imaginary dreamscape where
the Sentry and the Void roam free, while Bob
lived a mostly normal life in the real world.

But the arrangement was probationary,
and when the Confluctor was stolen,
Misty Knight and Iron Man quickly took
Bob into custody. The threat of losing his
freedom transformed Bob into the Sentry,
but without the Confluctor, Bob himself was
thrown into Sentry World...

...just in time to see Cranio murder the last member
of his Sentry Family.

SENTRY WORLD PART 3 OF 5

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NEW JERSEY.
Six Weeks Ago.

IT'LL BE
TWELVE
DOLLARS AN
HOUR. THIRTY
FOR THE
DAY.

THIRTY?!
THAT'S A
CRIME.

SORRY, I DON'T
MAKE THE RATES.
I JUST WORK
HERE, PAL.

YEAH, YEAH,
WHATEVER.
YOU'RE ALL
A BUNCH OF
CROOKS.



IT'LL
BE TWELVE
DOLLARS
AN HOUR.
THIRTY
FOR THE
DAY.

I
DON'T WANT
PARKING.



WHAT IS
THIS, SOME
KIND OF
JOKE?

IT'S *SOME*
KIND OF JOKE, ALL
RIGHT. NEVER THOUGHT
I'D SEE *YOU* LIKE
THIS... *CRANIO*.





EIGHTEEN AND A HALF MINUTES LATER.









SO, WHAT DO YOU *REALLY* WANT FROM ME, TURNER? I KNOW THIS ISN'T JUST SOME STROLL DOWN MEMORY LANE.

YOU'RE RIGHT ABOUT THAT. I'M HERE BECAUSE OUR *MUTUAL FRIEND* IS BACK.



SENTRY?! BUT THAT'S-- I THOUGHT HE WAS *DEAD!*

TURNS OUT, NOT SO MUCH.

BUT--WHAT ABOUT THE VOID? SURELY THE AVENGERS AND THE REST WOULD NEVER ALLOW HIM TO RISK BRINGING THE VOID BACK AGAIN.

THEY SEEM TO HAVE FIGURED OUT A LOOPHOLE. BOB REYNOLDS IS BACK, BUT THE SENTRY IS ONLY ACTIVE *IN HIS MIND*. SOME SORT OF MENTAL POCKET DIMENSION.

SOUNDS...SUITABLY RIDICULOUS. SO, A CONTAINED MENTAL LANDSCAPE? I TAKE IT THIS IS WHERE *I* SOMEHOW COME INTO THIS? MY MENTAL POWERS? YOU DON'T ACTUALLY THINK I AM GOING TO *HELP* THE SENTRY, DO YOU?

I MAY HAVE CLEANED UP MY ACT, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'LL EVER HELP *THAT MAN* DO ANYTHING.



OH, I DON'T WANT TO *HELP* BOB, CRANIO. I WANT TO *REPLACE* HIM.



WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?!

BOB HAS GONE BACK TO BEING THE SENTRY. HE GETS TO--HE GETS TO ESCAPE ALL OF THIS.

ALL THESE YEARS THAT HAVE CHIPPED AWAY AT YOU AND ME, CRANIO. ALL THE DISAPPOINTMENT AND BOREDOM. ONCE AGAIN, THE SENTRY GETS TO FLY ABOVE IT ALL.



ALL WHILE YOU AND I WASTE AWAY. WE GET OLD. WE LOSE OUR ARM AND **OUR** PLACE IN IT ALL.

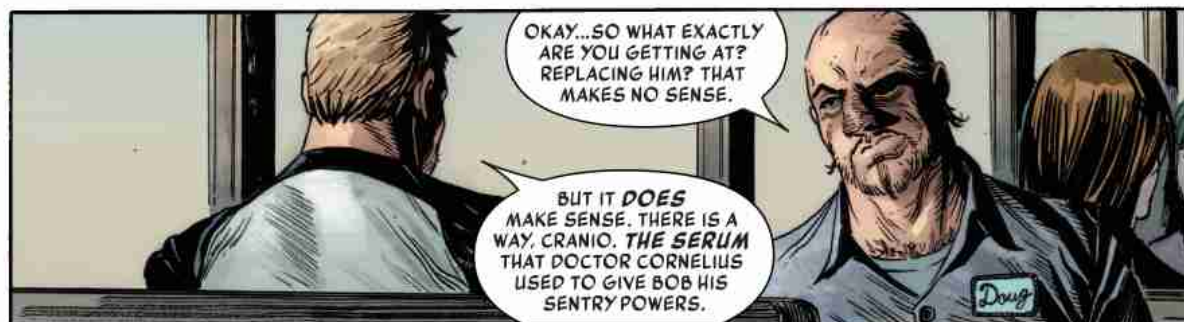
THAT-- THAT'S JUST NOT FAIR, IS IT?



WE WERE A PART OF HIS LIFE. WE WERE HIS SIDEKICK AND HIS ARCHENEMY! WHY DON'T **WE** GET TO BE A PART OF THIS?!



AND ON TOP OF IT ALL, HE IS PUTTING US ALL IN DANGER. WE ALL KNOW IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE VOID FINDS A WAY OUT.



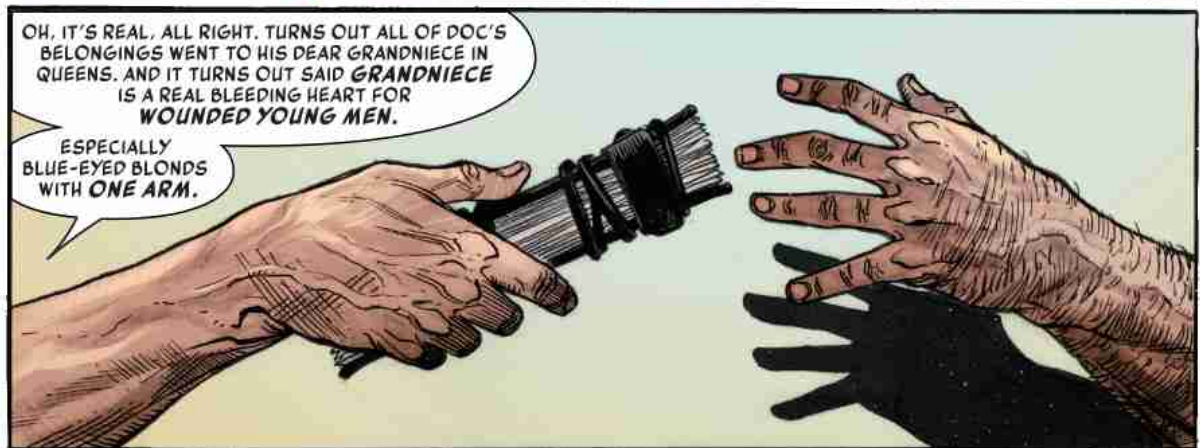
OKAY...SO WHAT EXACTLY ARE YOU GETTING AT? REPLACING HIM? THAT MAKES NO SENSE.

BUT IT **DOES** MAKE SENSE. THERE IS A WAY, CRANIO. **THE SERUM** THAT DOCTOR CORNELIUS USED TO GIVE BOB HIS SENTRY POWERS.



BACK IN THE DAY, I TRIED TO REPLICATE CORNELIUS' SERUM DOZENS OF TIMES. I MEAN, I AM A GENIUS, BUT THAT OLD MAN--THAT OLD MAN WAS **SOMETHING ELSE** ENTIRELY.

REPLICATING THE GOLDEN SENTRY SERUM IS AN IMPOSSIBILITY.





GAHH!!

GET
OUT OF MY
HEAD!!!

I'M SORRY!
I DIDN'T MEAN
TO--

DON'T YOU
EVER DO THAT
AGAIN OR I WILL
KILL YOU!

I'M
SORRY, IT HAD
BEEN SO LONG
SINCE I FELT THAT
POWER. I--I
WON'T, NEVER
AGAIN.

JUST
GET WHAT
YOU NEED AND
LET'S GET OUT
OF HERE.

WE HAVE
TO GET TO
WORK.

FIVE WEEKS AGO.

"WORK..."

"DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT'S BEEN TO GO TO WORK AND SEE BOB EVERY MORNING?"

ANOTHER LATE NIGHT, BILLY?

MORNING, BOB. YEAH. YOU COULD SAY THAT.

FOUR WEEKS AGO.

"TO KNOW THAT HE'S BEEN ABLE TO BE THE SENTRY ALL NIGHT? FLYING AROUND WITH SOME *IMAGINARY* VERSION OF ME AT HIS SIDE?"

"DO YOU KNOW HOW HARD IT'S BEEN TO LISTEN TO HIS STORIES? TO HAVE HIM RECOUNT ALL HIS GREAT ADVENTURES AND TO *PRETEND* THAT I'M HAPPY FOR HIM?"

TWO WEEKS AGO.

"I SMILE AND PRETEND AS BEST I CAN THAT I'M STILL THE SAME OLD BILLY TURNER. THE LOYAL PAL. ALL THE WHILE DREAMING OF RIPPING THAT SMUG LOOK FROM HIS FACE."





"BOB IS ALONE AND WEAK IN THIS WORLD. AND HE IS A PRISONER TO HIS SCHEDULE."



"BOB WON'T BE A THREAT TO US. BOB IS ONLY A THREAT TO HIMSELF."



"BUT HIS MIND, CRANIO...HIS MIND IS WHERE THE SENTRY AND THE VOID LIVE. THAT IS GOING TO HAVE TO BE DEALT WITH TOO."

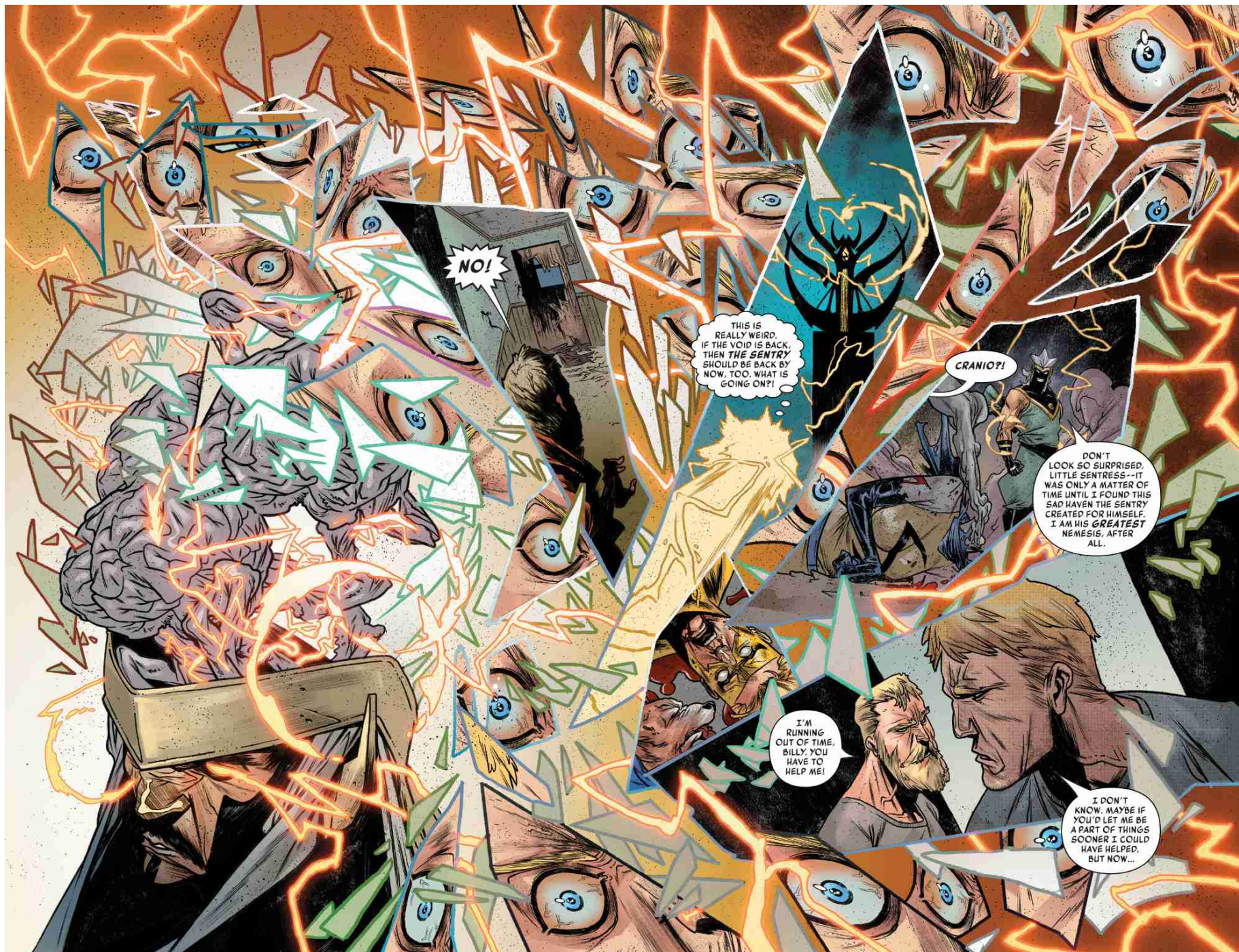


"THERE CAN ONLY BE ONE SENTRY. THAT MEANS THE OLD ONE HAS TO DIE. AND SO DOES THE VOID."



"THE CONFLUCTOR IS THE DOORWAY. ONCE WE HAVE THAT, THE REST WILL BE EASY..."





NO!

THIS IS REALLY WEIRD. IF THE VOID IS BACK, THEN THE SENTRY SHOULD BE BACK BY NOW, TOO. WHAT IS GOING ON?!

CRANIO?!

DON'T LOOK SO SURPRISED, LITTLE SENTRESS--IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL I FOUND THIS SAD HAVEN THE SENTRY CREATED FOR HIMSELF. I AM HIS *GREATEST* NEMESIS. AFTER ALL.

I'M RUNNING OUT OF TIME, BILLY. YOU HAVE TO HELP ME!

I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE IF YOU'D LET ME BE A PART OF THINGS SOONER I COULD HAVE HELPED. BUT NOW...

WHACK

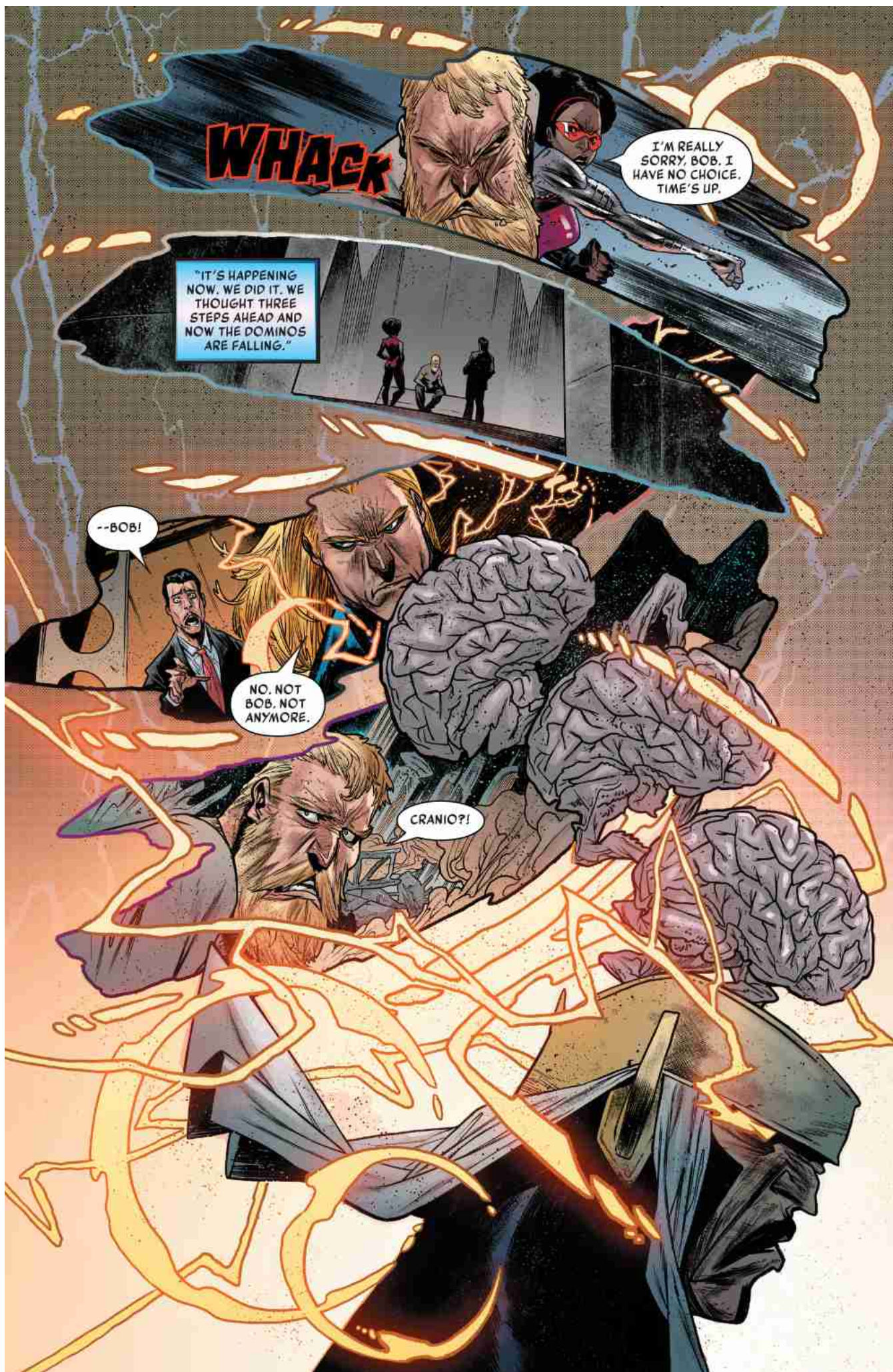
I'M REALLY
SORRY, BOB. I
HAVE NO CHOICE.
TIME'S UP.

"IT'S HAPPENING
NOW. WE DID IT. WE
THOUGHT THREE
STEPS AHEAD AND
NOW THE DOMINOS
ARE FALLING."

--BOB!

NO. NOT
BOB. NOT
ANYMORE.

CRANIO?!







NEXT ISSUE:

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